

medicine they receive. "Sweet charity," what hellish deeds are committed in thy name.—William Wallace.

TO "MODEST GIRL."—Say, Modest girl, I am a young man. Let me tell you a few things about kissing, etc. These things are important and serious and should not be dealt with in a loose and flippant way.

You can very well do without the company of the "nice fellows" who wants to kiss you at first sight and who tell you that "other girls are doing it." The "enjoyment and gayety" that they give you isn't worth while and may prove too expensive in the long run—to you. Tell them to take out "the other girls" with whom they can have the "good time" that they have in mind.

Kissing is all right in its place. But first you must know who kisses you and why he does it. "Beware of strangers!" is a good warning. And if you are not an expert judge of people you will need to meet a fellow more than once or twice to know much about him. Of course, if you want to be a butterfly you needn't be very particular. Then you can associate freely with the butterflies and do as they do. But remember that their existence is a short one.

Yes, there are kisses and kisses. Some kisses express love in its fullest measure, admiration, a longing of two souls or minds to commune, to mingle, to unite, to create. Others are simply the preludes to the gratification of one single, momentary passion common to all humans and animals—sex.

Learn the difference between between these two kinds of kisses. It is wrong to condemn all kisses. It is wrong for a girl to distrust all fellows. She must learn to judge and discriminate. By a little observation and reflection one soon learns the motives and intentions of people and becomes acquainted with the contents and qualities of their minds.

Too much kissing cheapens it.

Kissing ought to mean something, ought to express the truest and fullest love possible. Young people kiss too much, often when it means nothing. Kissing like all good things, is much abused and misused. It is said that Judas Iscariot betrayed Christ with a kiss. — Theodore Johnson, 4816 St. Paul Av.

WAR BUGS. — There are a few people who are war bugs just at present. They think everybody should follow them. Why don't they go and fight the Germans in Europe the same as some other Americans are doing and not make so much fuss and want this country to follow them?—B. G. Clancy.

THE DRUNKARD. — Prohibition has not been a personal matter with me. I have enough will-power to resist the temptation of excessive drinking. I believe the person who hurts the saloon business most is the habitual drunkard. All saloonkeepers are not bad at heart; there was one in particular who was one of my best friends. It is not very often that you can find a true friend in a saloonkeeper, but the one whom I have in mind was really a true friend of mine. We have had many talks on the drink question and he told me the fellow that would eventually drive them out of business is the drunk. He said: "If I had my way about it I would not sell them any more booze, but, if I don't, some one else will; so there you are."

Now let us look at the curse of drink from a union man's standpoint. How much harm has it not already done to our organization, where the officers are under the influence of liquor. Poorly-attended meetings are often caused by drunken disturbers. Inefficient members are often put in office because they bribe their way through drink. Some one has said, why worry about them; they are only a small percentage? But I feel it is one's duty to protect